

The Paducah Evening Sun.

VOL. XXII. NO. 52

PADUCAH, KY., MONDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 2, 1907

10 CENTS PER WEEK

PATROLMAN MOORE MAKES BIG CATCH

Two Burglars Who Have Ran-sacked the City.

Nearly Dozen Jobs Traced to Pair by Identification of Property in Possession.

BOTH ARE HEAVILY ARMED.

Through the bravery of Patrolman J. N. Moore of the wag and heat, without a partner, two negro housebreakers, who have been pilfering stores, residences and other places since August 9, were lodged behind prison bars, and authorities have a clear case against them. One of them is one of the three who entered Chief of Police James Collins' residence one Sunday last summer and stole his dinner, which had been set on the table ready for the chief and company he was bringing home.

Sunday morning about 3 o'clock Patrolman Moore was at Eleventh street and Broadway. He saw the two acting in a suspicious manner and going up to them commanded a halt. They ran, and Moore pulled his revolver and fired twice. One bullet passed through one fugitive's trousers leg and the other through his companion's coat, neither inflicting wounds. This stopped them. Moore came up and began a search finding three loaded revolvers on one. The other broke away and ran. Moore brought the prisoner to police headquarters, where it was found he had pocketbooks, pistols, money and sundry articles identified later as taken from Ed Gibson's drug store Ninth street and Broadway.

"The Pie Man."

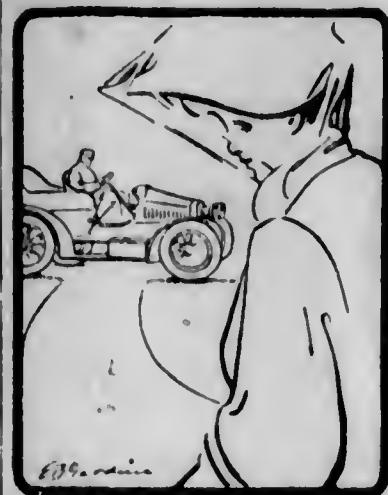
The prisoner gave the name of Charles Johnson and was identified as the "pie man" who served six months in jail for stealing Chief Marshall's dinner.

Scouts were detailed on a search for the escape, and Patrolmen Gross and Johnson located him on Terrell's farm and arrested him late yesterday morning. He gave the name of Charles Jones, and on him were found three pistols, some jewelry and other articles. A trip was made to their residence, in the rear of Huntington Row. Surprise is a mild expression to describe the state of mind of the police when the house was searched. Silverware, pistols, jewelry, pocketbooks, stamps, toothbrushes and various other articles of merchandise including several dozen coats and vests and an overcoat or two, with watches and even a clock or two, were carted to the police station for identification. Clothes stolen from Louis Levy's store on August 9 were identified in the lot. James Duffey, colored, who runs a pressing shop on South Ninth street, identified many suits as stolen from him last week. Managers of the Ideal Pressing shop on Jefferson street near Fifth street identified clothes stolen from them last week. Dr. Ed Gibson identified many articles stolen from his store Sunday morning and Mr. W. C. Gray, whose residence was robbed last week, identified silver ware, pistols and an overcoat. Everyone who fell a victim to burglars and housebreakers in the past month identified articles found in possession of the two prisoners.

The Wilson Robbery.

Tearing two doors open and entering from the rear by means of a heavy plank used as a battering ram, thieves ransacked the Ed Gibson drug store at Ninth street and Broadway Sunday morning, pulling every drawer open, going into the cash drawers and cash register, and breaking part of the cash register. They took purses, pistols, tooth brushes, stamps, and a small ten cent cash register which they thought contained money. It was only a short time after completing this job that the two were spotted and stopped by Patrolman Moore having pistols on them taken from the drug store. All the time, while the men ransacked through Dr. Gibson's stock, the proprietor was in a room above soundly sleeping.

WEATHER FORECAST.



WANT FAIR PLAY IN THE PRIMARY

Bingham and His Colleagues Refuse to make Race.

Say the Past Record of Democratic Machine Assures Them They Will Be Defrauded.

ARE DESERTED BY FRANKFORT.

In declining to go before the Democratic city and county primary in Louisville, Mayor Bingham and the other officers, who were appointed by Governor Beckham and now apparently have been deserted, make the following statement:

The Statement.
Louisville, Ky., Aug. 30, 1907.
To the Public:

We accepted the office to which we were respectively appointed by Governor Beckham with full appreciation of the high honor conferred on us, but also with the full appreciation of the stern duties which were thus imposed. We felt that we were agreeing to perform a high duty, not only to the Democratic party, but also to the people of this city and county—a duty which could not be avoided or belittled, a duty which must be faithfully carried out no matter what the consequences might be to us or to others. We took an oath to do that, and we have tried to keep that pledge without fear, without partiality and without ill will to any man. We have misrepresented nobody; but we have concealed nothing which the taxpayers had a right to know. They have right to know how their affairs have been and are being administered. We are Democrats and always have been. We believe he serves his party best who serves the people best.

Were Willing to Run If Assured Fair Play.

When we accepted this trust from a Democratic governor, we expected to be candidates before the Democratic party for its approval and nomination. If we had not so intended, we would not have accepted the trust. We have been willing, ever since our appointment, to submit ourselves to a Democratic primary, provided we were reasonably well assured that we should have fair play at the hands of the Democratic committees of this city and county. When we perceived from the proceedings of the public meeting called by this committee, at the Seelbach in July, that a majority of the committee sympathized with and seemed to give encouragement to the men who had lost office or employment for one reason or another but through no personal ill-will on our part, and, who, from envy or spite, were determined in advance to misrepresent and injure us, even though the Democratic party should be thereby weakened in its coming struggle, we felt that we could not get fair play before the committee. Nevertheless, we sought to bring about an agreement, which, while protecting us from injustice, would give assurance of fair play to everybody. That was all we desired. We were willing to submit our claims to our Democratic fellow-citizens in a clean, fair race, but were not willing to put ourselves in the unrestrained power of our declared enemies, who, as everybody knows, had long been charged by many Democrats with active partisanship and gross injustice in the primary conducted by them in 1903 and in 1905, and whose actions in the election of 1905 were condemned by the court of appeals, all of the judges but one being Democrats.

Promise to Insure Fair Play Not Carried Out.

In July the local committee, through Mr. H. H. Hines, chairman of the state executive committee, offered to grant our request for proper safeguards in the coming primary and he, in their name, proposed to incorporate twelve articles as part of the rules for the primary. These articles were then and there reduced to writing in the presence of Governor Beckham, Mr. Hines, Judge Lincoln and Mr. Bingham, and we still have them as then written. They seemed fair to us, and seemed likely to secure fairness to every candidate. We accepted them in good faith and were assured by Mr. Hines that he had offered them by the authority of the local committee, and that they would be embodied in the rules. When the rules were published by the committee

PLEASANT

Slightly falling temperature. Threatening showers.

IN MOROCCO.

Paris, Sept. 2.—According to dispatches received from Tangier, the situation throughout Morocco is growing worse. Indeed, it may be said that there is a great alarm in many of the towns, and it is feared that France will find that she has a real war on her hands instead of a continuation of skirmishes with the tribesmen. Today the Mathis Tangier correspondent, in his dispatches, declares that foreign legations have made announcement of places of refuge for foreigners in case of emergency. This, of course, indicates that the situation is very grave. Refugees from Fez have arrived at Tangier on the French cruiser *La Roche*.

MAYFIELD FIRE.

Mayfield, Ky., Sept. 2. (Special.)—The residence of James Carter, on Sixth street, was destroyed by fire yesterday, the result of the explosion of a coal oil stove. No one was injured, but the house and household goods are a total loss. Insurance of \$1,500 covered the house, but Mr. Carter will be out between \$300 and \$4,000 on the furniture.

SMITHLAND.

Smithland, Ky., Sept. 2. (Special.)—Everett Jennings, the well known Democratic orator, of Madisonville, opened the campaign in Livingston county with an address today. There was a small attendance.

JUDGE BREATHITT

TO SPEAK AT BENTON

With Mayor Bingham, of Louisville, openly declaring the Democratic city and county primary will be a farce and a fraud, and the state administration on neigborhoods in the nomination of the old machine's candidate for mayor, Owen Tyler, the Kentucky metropolis is practically certain to go Republican and the state Republican committee is invading the stronghold of the opposition with their most valiant orators. Benton will greet Judge James Breathitt, of Hopkinsville, Thursday, September 19. Judge Breathitt is candidate for attorney general, perhaps, the leader of the Kentucky bar, and an orator without a peer in the state. He will speak September 18 at Eddyville.

DOCTORS ON OUTING TO ILLINOIS LAKES

Doctors and their wives, members of the McCracken County Medical society, will enjoy their last summer's outing at Metropols Lakes tomorrow, leaving the wharfboat at 9 o'clock in a gasoline launch and returning at 4 o'clock. There will be a barbecue followed by this program: The Rev. W. T. Bolling, "The Preacher and the Doctor"; Dr. C. E. Purcell, "Hay Fever and its Treatment"; Dr. S. Z. Holland, "Remittent Fever"; Dr. Carl Sears, "Anatomy of Epileptics, convulsive, muscular and nervous.

ONE DEAD, FOUR HURT.

Result of Auto Accident—Driver Familiar With Road.

Elmira, N. Y., Sept. 2.—An automobile plunged over an embankment at Pine City near here today, killing H. B. Smith and injuring four others. The chauffeur was unfamiliar with the road and when the automobile reached a sharp curve he failed to make the turn.

Is He Wanted in Louisville?

Clem Buchanan colored, thought to be wanted in Louisville for murder, was arrested Saturday night and locked up pending an investigation. He was arrested at the wharf by Patrolmen Cross and Johnson who received a tip that he was wanted in Louisville.

SEEING THINGS IN DOG DAYS.



Russell in Washington Post.

FARMERS ARE KEPT AT HOME BY CROPS

Yet Many go to Benton to Hear Great Debate.

Dr. Ben L. Bruner and Ollie James Will Speak at Court House at 1 O'clock.

JOHN ALLEN MAKES ADDRESS.

(By Staff Correspondent.)
Benton, Ky., Sept. 2.—Henton will divide with Paducah the Labor Day crowd on account of the joint debate here between Congressman Ollie James and Dr. Ben Bruner, of Hart county. Republican candidate for secretary of state, it begins to look as if all Marshall county would be in town by noon, but the arrivals probably will slacken shortly, as the demands of the tobacco fields and corn will keep a good many farmers away from the speaking, and later speakers will get better attention from the husbandmen of Marshall. Experts estimate the crowd already gathered here at nearly 1,000.

The speaking will take place at the court house at 1 o'clock. At 11 o'clock John Allen, of Guthrie, began his address to the dark tobacco growers. The court room is comfortably filled and close attention is being given to the orator.

The order of the speaking this afternoon will be Dr. Bruner at 1 o'clock, followed by Ollie James. Then T. B. McGregor, Republican candidate for the legislature, will address the people, and John L. Smith of Kuttawa will close.

BELL NICHOLS.

Lyon County Votes Dry.
Kuttawa, Ky., Sept. 2.—Lyon county Saturday voted against open saloons, the "dry" winning by a majority of 510. The total number of votes cast was 1,426. The election was quiet, although a great deal of interest was manifested.

COURSE OF TRUE LOVE; GOODNESS, HOW ROUGH!

When Lon Tucker, colored, and his "lady love," Mattie Bush, left downtown park Saturday night they were in excellent spirits. Before they reached home, however, they quarreled and as a result are in jail, awaiting trial for malicious assault and malicious cutting, respectively. Tucker started the trouble by flooring Mattie with a brick at Twelfth and Harrison streets. Mattie did not approve of such conduct and pulling a murderous looking knife from the folds of her dress, stabbed Lon twice. In the left side, one missing the heart only by the fraction of an inch, Patrolden Ferguson and Prince made the arrest.

GALA DAY

LABOR IS CELEBRATING AND EVERYBODY IS OUT.

Streets crowded with working men and families and all appear to be happy.

Labor Day for 1907 will long be remembered. Municipal officers, aldermen, councilmen, police judge, the mayor, city clerk, city treasurer, in fact every city employee, including the entire fire department and what part of the police force could be spared, participated in the parade.

Councilmen, aldermen, policemen and other city officials formed at the city hall. The fire department, every company, formed at different parts of the business section as directed by the grand marshal. Little delay was occasioned. Every trades union has been convened and knew its place. The carpenters from Mayfield participated.

Laboring men in all classes of garb, some in overalls, some in white caps and trousers, filled the streets from early morning, eager and anxious to participate in the parade. The best of order was preserved. Women and children were on the streets waiting for the monster parade.

Many unions built floats and added to the length of the parade. Some of the floats were works of art, having required several days to build.

There should be better opportunities for social and intellectual life of value to young people and to women.

Messrs. Henry Rudy and Robert Phillips have returned from New York.

SWEET MEDITATION PSALMIST'S DREAM

TO THE CONVENTION

Rev. J. R. Henry Calls for Halt for Calm Introspection and Holy Meditation.

"Meditation," taken from a verse of the Psalmist, was the theme of the Rev. J. R. Henry's first sermon at the Kentucky Avenue Presbyterian church yesterday morning, after his return from his vacation. It was a plea for a stated period every day for introspection and meditation, a brief spell from the bustle and jostling of life. The speaker said we, as a people, suffer with mental indigestion as much as with physical indigestion, the national ill. He compared the mind to a factory into which the suggestions of books and sermons are introduced as raw material to be made into the finished product by the process of thought and meditation. He distinguished calm meditation from rapid mental action. He showed how it was only by constant meditation and isolation from the world that great ideas, great inventions and great discoveries are born, and the beatitudes of the poet created.

(Continued on Page Four)

POWDERY IS COMING TO THE CONVENTION

Will Make Address on Immigration to the Assembled Delegates

While Commissioner General of Immigration Sergeant cannot attend the immigration convention in this city on account of conflicting dates, he has arranged with T. V. Powderly, chief of the information department bureau of immigration, to attend and address the delegates.

The excuselists from Ann Arbor, Mich., cannot come at the time of the convention, but Secretary Coons will go there this week to consult with them and arrange for the entertainment of 1,500 fruit growers, who are coming.

SOFT DRINK MAN IS ROBBED OF HARD MONEY

John Whitelow, colored, proprietor of a soft drink dispensary at Thirteenth and Clay streets, was held up last night about 12 o'clock by three negro men at Ninth and Clay streets. They had pistols and while one held the pistol on Whitelow, the other two searched him and secured \$41 in cash. They ran after the robbers, and Whitelow reported to the police station as soon as he got to a telephone.

Messrs. Gregory Harth, Oswald Cheek, Edwin Randle, James Cochran, Lloyd Robertson and William Wilhelm are spending the day hunting squirrels out near Maxon's Mill.



GATHERING OF THE GAVOUTS—HAGENBECK'S & WALLACE'S CIRCUS, SEPTEMBER 16.



TOYLAND AT KENTUCKY—MATINEE AND NIGHT.

SNAKE BITE IS NO CANCER CURE

Dr. Surface Discredits Story of Efficacy of Rattlers' Venom—Serpent Oil No Good.

Harrisburg, Pa., Sept. 2.—State Zoologist Surface, an authority on the snakes indigenous to Pennsylvania, discredits the story from Port Jervis, N. Y., that a woman living in that town was cured of cancer by being bitten on the leg by a rattlesnake.

Dr. Surface says that while there is a general belief in the medicinal qualities of certain parts of snakes, this belief is founded on superstition, and no part of any serpent has any medicinal value. Many persons recommend such remedies as the gall of a snake for snake bite, its oil for rheumatism, baldness, and deafness, and its skin to be worn like the skin of an eel for similar troubles.

In many parts of the country the oil from snakes has a high commercial value for its supposed curative qualities. It is thought to be a sure cure for deafness, but Dr. Surface says there is no reason why this is

any better than any other oil. He has heard of the heart of a rattlesnake being swallowed while fresh for consumption, and the flesh and blood are frequently recommended for certain ills.

"It is generally believed," Dr. Surface says, "not only in America, but in other parts of the earth, that if a snake can be made to bite a second time in the same place it will be so doing cure the ills inflicted by its first bite. This is, of course, nonsense, as are other superstitious beliefs and quack remedies. No snake and no part of any snake has any curative or medicinal quality whatever, and persons who trust in them are doing so at the peril of their own welfare."

The Port Jervis story is that Mrs. Wilhelmina Ludwig was bitten on the leg by a rattle, and the leg began swelling rapidly until it reached a enormous growth. When the doctor arrived he gave the woman a sedative and told her to prepare for death.

Instead of dying, however, she began to improve, and slowly the swelling went down, and now the cancer is disappearing.

The Pope's Boyhood.

There is a very interesting character sketch of the pope in "The Boudoir," which is edited by Mrs. Robert Noble. The pope's father was head of the little village of Riese on slopes of the Venetian Alps, earning \$d. a day salary, and owning a small cottage of six rooms, and also the proud possessor of three fields and a cow. His wife was for many years the village seamstress. Of the family of ten, eight are living. The pope's only brother is a postmaster near Mantua, his sister Teresa keeps the tiny inn which stands close to his father's home, another sister married the sacristan of Salzano, a third sister a tailor, whilst three others—Rose, Maria and Anna—who kept house for the pope when he was Patriarch of Venice, now live in retirement not far from the vatican.

There was plenty of work for little Joseph, running the errands and looking after the family cow, until he went to the village school. Then the parish priest prevailed on the boy's father to give him a better education than the village could afford, and so it became necessary for the future pope to tramp five miles every day to attend school at Castelfranco. It is told that the lad often trudged along barefooted, with his books slung over his shoulder, and that his lunch was a piece of bread which he carried in his trousers pocket. The pope has always been a great worker. "To work is to be happy," he says: "The soul is a fire which is fed only by work."

Florsheim 1907 Oxford Models are now ready—distinctive style and solid comfort are pronounced features. It is a shoe "for the Man who Cares."

The Argyle

With the large variety of Florsheim lasts, we insure a "fit" for every foot.



LENDLER and LYDON

THEATRICAL NOTES

Santell the Great at The Kentucky. Manager Harry G. Hinckson, of Buffalo, N. Y., will present the Great Santell and all-star cultured vaudeville company at The Kentucky for a season of three nights and Saturday matinee, commencing Thursday, September 5. The company consists of 20 well known and popular performers and will undoubtedly give one of the strongest vaudeville shows ever seen in Paducah. The management claims that the show is unique, novel and amusing, consisting of all the latest songs, dances, sketches and pantomime extravaganza. Among the company are such famous artists as Santell, Holliston and Holmes, Cameron and Toledo, Blanche Pearl, Burton Sisters, Daly and O'Brien, Williams and Dale, Foy and Johnson and Johnny Jones. It has been decided by the management to play this splendid attraction at popular prices.

The Carl Hagenbeck and Great Wallace Shows Combined which exhibit at Paducah Monday, September 16, have the only great blue-faced, red-nosed baboon in captivity. He is a giant in size and possessed of the strength of a hundred men. He presents a grotesque appearance with his mixture of fantastic embellishments and repulsive ferocity as he grins at the startled thousands—a degenerate man or a redeemed brute, which is he?

This giant mandrill has passed through the Carl Hagenbeck school of trained animals and has thrown aside many natures of the brute creation and taken on many of the idiosyncrasies of the finale man.

He is at once a wonder and a mystery. The colors of the rainbow are embazoned on the creature's form, but always in the very spots where one would least expect to see them.

A bright azure glows, not in his eyes of "heavenly blue," but on each side of his nose, where the snout is widely expanded and swollen into two enormous masses. The surfaces of these curions and very unprepossessing projections are bedecked with the cerulean tint above mentioned.

Lines of brilliant scarlet and deep purple alternate with the blue and the extremity blazes with a fiery red.

The general color of the fur is an olive brown but fading into gray on the under side of his limbs, and the chin is decorated with a small yellow beard. The ears are small, devoid of fur, and of a black color with a tinge of blue.

His queer grimaces and wise expression provoke both smiles and serious reflection. Does he think it is the gleam of intelligence which occasionally flashes from his eye in daintiness of brain power? Or is it merely imagination and should this mandrill be treated as an animal of the brute creation?

"Do you regard yourself as a servant of the republic?"

"Oh, yes," answered Senator Sorgum; "but the fact that I am a servant of the republic does not make me forget that I am the political boss of my particular district."—Washington Star.

THE KENTUCKY
Three Nights
THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER
5th, 6th, 7thSATURDAY MATINEE
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LABOR DAY, MONDAY, SEPT. 2

The Ringing
Singing, Jingling
Success

TOYLAND

AN 18 KARAT GIRL SHOW

Matinee and Night

Prices: - - - - - Matinee 25c and 50c; Night 25c to \$1.00

Former Governor Durbin Declares
That He was Offered a Huge Bribe.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 31.—Winfred T. Durbin, governor of Indiana from 1901 to 1905, made the sensational statement last night that soon after his inauguration as governor attempts were made to bribe him to turn over William A. Taylor, Kentucky's refugee governor, to the authorities of that state for trial on the charge of conspiracy to assassinate Senator Goehring.

The sum offered ex-Gov. Durbin, according to his own statement, was \$2,000 in cash.

Mr. Durbin said that Taylor had been advised of the attempted bribery after it was made, and was cognizant of all that had transpired at the meeting at which the \$93,000 was offered.

Durbin Invited To Conference.

Ex-Gov. Durbin said the first efforts to bribe him came in the shape of invitations to meet "certain gentlemen in Cincinnati" to discuss the connection of Taylor with the Goehring murder. He declined the invitation, saying that he would give no considera-

tion to the case outside of his own office.

State Senator Binkley, since dead, was then asked to come to Cincinnati. He met number of Kentuckians in a hotel there by appointment. They told him they were anxious to have Taylor returned to Kentucky for trial, that there then remained a total of \$93,000 in the \$100,000 appropriation voted by the legislature. All this, they said, would be cheerfully paid to the Indiana executive if he would surrender Taylor to the Kentucky authorities, or make it possible for them to get him across the Ohio river into that state.

Brown on Proposal.
According to Binkley's report to the governor, they were not particular how the thing was accomplished as long as they succeeded in getting Taylor in custody, but they made plain the entire \$93,000 would be paid for such a service.

Binkley is said to have left the room as soon as the proposition was made, thereby indicating that he would have nothing to do with it.

The Big Map.

The biggest map that ever was made, a map that will take generations to complete, is to have material additions made to it this summer. It is the topographic survey map of the United States being made by the geodetic survey, and this year field work is to be done in thirty-one states and four territories.

The people who live in localities that have already been completely surveyed and who know about the map find it an invaluable aid. It is prepared in such detail that every hamlet is shown and even every house, except where the buildings are closely crowded together in cities. Every road and path, every stream and ford and bridge, every hill and every stage of elevation of every hill are shown with precision.

The government manages to complete about 25,000 square miles of this map every year at a cost of \$50,000, or about \$10 a square mile. It has finished with Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut and New Jersey, and is almost done with several other states. Altogether a little over one third of the area of the country has been covered. The states that contribute to the work are getting the earliest benefit. Not only do they have maps made on a larger scale but they have thirteen additional sheets completed or nearly completed this summer. Even Alaska is coming in for benefit, and the most important mining districts will soon have maps on a scale of about one mile to an inch.

All the field work for this map is, of course, done in the summer time. It is a pleasure to know that during the silly season there is some useful work going on in the world somewhere.—Record-Herald.

Diplomatic Dancing.

Dancing is, in fact, an accomplishment which, in the old world, is indispensable to every monarch, to every statesman, and to every diplomat. The royal or imperial quadrille with which most court balls are opened on the other side of the Atlantic, are full-blown official functions, in which a cabinet minister or an ambassador may be called upon to take part at any time, and in which he is required to requite himself with grace and skill.

A n envoy, who declined to join in a square dance of this kind on the plea of ignorance, might very well injuriously affect thereby the interests of the country which he represents, while poor old Emile Loubet, when president of the French repub-

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Undertakers and Embalmers

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Company
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Mrs. Girardey's Millinery Announcement

MRS. GIRARDEY wishes to announce that she has bought the Millinery Department of Rudy, Phillips & Co. and will be glad to have her customers call to see her display of new Fall Styles.

Inspiration in Mustard Seed.

As far back as history goeth there has been poetry and as far back as poetry goeth, poets have taken their ideas from the skies—poets, but it is the safest sort of wager that Wallace Irwin, who wrote the lyrics of Raymond Hill's book's new musical farce, "A Yankee Tourist," is the only poet who ever found inspiration in a jar of mustard.

It was the date of the first performance of "A Yankee Tourist" last season, in the little town of Elvira, the birthplace of Miss Helen Hale, when Wallace Irwin, the lyricist, and Alfred G. Robyn, who composed the score of "A Yankee Tourist," arrived in the one-night stand on a Pullman sleeping car. They had travelled all night through rain, lying under blankets that "possessed the peculiar quality of cold top jacks and the two men were anxious to introduce something hot into their tummies so they hurried to the nearest hotel seated themselves at the breakfast table, hailed the sleepy waiter and demanded "hot chips and coffee."

"Wouldn't you like to have a little mustard?" asked the waiter.

Look out, you chorus composed of Irwin and Robyn: "No."

In the course of a long hour the waiter returned with the mustard.

"I did not order mustard," said Mr. Robyn after sipping the coffee.

"I did not order sheep," said Mr. Irwin after tasting a chop.

"Wouldn't you like to have a bit of mustard?" asked the waiter.

"No," yelled both men.

"It's very nice," said the waiter.

"I will take some Worcester sauce," said Irwin, "to disguise the mustard."

Quitting the same the waiter remained ten minutes. He returned with a jar of mustard. "We got no Worcester sauce," he said apologetically, "but wouldn't you like to have a little mustard?"

"I think that genius," said Irwin.

"Repeal it slowly."

"Wouldn't you like—to have a bit of mustard?"

"Why that's good metre for music!" exclaimed Mr. Robyn, and to prove his statement he hummed a tune which fitted the words.

They drove the waiter away, and with the mustard pot set in the table's center as a fount of inspiration, Mr. Irwin began to lyceize and Mr. Robyn to compose on the table cloth.

Suddenly Mr. Irwin slumped his pen into the platter of sheep and said decidedly, "I absolutely refuse to write verse about mustard." Then an inspiration hit him right in the

Newest Novelties in

Leather Goods

We are showing some very striking ideas in Ladies' Novelty Leather Goods—purses, pocket-books, wrist bags, card cases, coin purses, in seal, alligator and all the other now fashionable leathers. It's a display well worth seeing and the prices will prove particularly interesting.

10c to \$7

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Agent for original Allegretti
Candles

DESIRE FOR A CHANCE.

Not Due to Fatigue, But to the Monotony of Everyday Tasks.

Despite the love and interest we bear our associates and surroundings, a time comes when we grow weary and jaded, and naturally long for some sort of "change." We have no desire for a substitution of other objects and faces as a permanency; we merely seek to break the monotony of things before entering on a fresh chapter in our lives.

The desire for "a change" can hardly derive its origin from the nature of our occupation. There is nothing common to all professions and businesses which clamor for instant relief. Nor can the desire for "change" be due to mere fatigue, because this is alleviated by daily recurring periods of rest. Moreover, the natural laws provide that each repetition of an act renders its performance both easier and more pleasurable.

Some men talk of the necessity for rest as though every fragment of mental and physical power was completely exhausted. Yet on close observation of them, when the desired change has been secured, it is quite evident their powers were not seriously weakened.

There may be some temporary failure of energy brought about by sheer monotony, but this is a very different thing from complete exhaustion. The centers of force from which strength and energy are derived may easily become lethargic from an unavoidable lack of fresh stimulus.

The common round of duty life, in the home as well as in the house of business, in consequence of its monotonous routine, ceases at times to stir the centers of energy and strength of purpose; and when these springs of force are not vigorously active there is a lack of interest in the work, and, therefore, a feeling of loss of power.

Now, the way in which "a change" operates is not so much by affording exemption from toll as by supplying fresh stimulants for the lethargic centers of energy. This point is important because it directs attention at once to the way in which "a change" should be employed.

Every mistaken notion that the weariness demanding the change is the outcome of exhaustion must be entirely put aside. The physical and mental powers are not used up; they are merely asking for some variation of the stimulus. The fire may have died down, but simply because it has not been properly stirred.

The motor, the yacht, the sailing-rod, the gun and the camera, in their legitimate uses, play the part of stimulants, though not to all of us in like degree. Some find what they need walking through country lanes and villages; others prefer the continental trip with its hubbub of foreign tongues. There are persons more happy when encountering the discomforts of a tour or excursion, and there are other more sensitive individuals who, instead of being stimulated by difficulties to travel, would quickly succumb.

The perpetual round of excitements that obtains at most seaside resorts is hardly the sort of stimulant for the jaded nerves and tired body of a busy worker. Something must be radically wrong in the "change" if, on returning to one's home and business, the routine duties seem to be more than ever distasteful.

The "change" that best suits the average person is one that stirs up his energies naturally and honestly, and in perfect accord with his ordinary mode of life. Energy thus elicited will add to the stock of useful force, and will prove to be available long after the holiday has passed. Unless some such effect as this is produced, the "change" has failed of its purpose, viz., the brightening of life and the improvement of mental and physical health.—*Parson's Weekly*.

THE EDWIN BOOTH

TOBACCO FORMULA.

Make me up a package of tobacco according to the formula used by Edwin Booth," said the man with a southern accent.

"That is the third man who has asked for that kind of tobacco today," said the dealer. "It is strange that people from remote parts of the country as well as New Yorkers make a fad of buying the same brand of tobacco that Booth smoked. And it isn't always the Booth mixture that they want. I have fled away the formulas for mixing the favorite tobacco of many famous persons. Smokers the country over have heard of this collection of recipes and one feature of every man's trip to New York is to try a pipeful of some big man's favorite tobacco. In most cases this special mixture is so strong that the nerves of the average smoker cannot stand it. He has to give up after a few pipefuls and go back to a popular mixture, but he has the satisfaction of having had the experience."—*New York Sun*.

"I've seen the milestones appear like tombstones," said the Scot. "He jabbers!" said Pat, "I was one day in a train in my country, and we passed a field of turnips and a field of carrots, also a field of cabbage and parsley, then a pond of water, and we were going that quick I thought it was a brook!"—*Tit-Hilts*.



TAKE IT IN TIME.

Just Scores of Paducah People Have.

Waiting doesn't pay. If you neglect the aching back, Urinary troubles, diabetes, surely follow.

Dean's Kidney Pills relieve back-ache.

Cure every kidney ill.

Paducah citizens endorse them.

Bert Bradford, of 921 South Sixth street, Paducah, Ky., says: "I doc-tored for two years continually for backache and kidney and bladder troubles. Last summer I never left my room in two weeks on account of the weak condition of my kidneys. I had the desire for 'change' but due to mere fatigue, because this is alleviated by daily recurring periods of rest. Moreover, the natural laws provide that each repetition of an act renders its performance both easier and more pleasurable.

The desire for "a change" can hardly derive its origin from the nature of our occupation. There is nothing common to all professions and businesses which clamor for instant relief. Nor can the desire for "change" be due to mere fatigue, because this is alleviated by daily recurring periods of rest.

The natural laws provide that each repetition of an act renders its performance both easier and more pleasurable.

Remember the name—Dean's and take no other.

RELATED SHOT EXPOSES FRAUD.

Army Man Dies From Cover to Make Good Score for Friend.

Poplar Bluff, Mo., Sept. 2.—James Porter, roadmaster for the Iron Mountain railway until a few weeks ago, resigned his position, assigning as his reason the fact that the Iron Mountain system does not furnish enough material to keep its trucks in safe condition. This is the first fact which I learned when I began inquiries here, and I have substantiated it by the evidence of several of Poplar Bluff's best citizens who heard the reason from Porter's own lips.

Mr. Porter, who is a railroad man of efficiency and conscientious, is now in the employ of a Texas railway which is said to think more of the safety of the traveling public than of dividends.

Poplar Bluff is indignant at the condition of the Iron Mountain tracks.

Everywhere I turned in this metropolis of Southeast Missouri I have heard indignant protests against the exceedingly dangerous condition into which the roadbed has been allowed to retrograde.

The tracks of the Iron Mountain both on the main line and the Cairo branch, which carries heavy traffic

are unspeakably bad in a number of places.

It might not be too strong an assertion to say that there are more ties in the main line which

should be removed than there are

which should be allowed to remain

in the track. As to the main line, this seems to be particularly true in the neighborhood of Poplar Bluff.

They have averaged a week over

other day on the Iron Mountain main line for the past few weeks. Once or twice it was open switches, but the rest of the wrecks were due to bad track.

The railroad company has been suppressing news of the wrecks,

but the local papers have succeeded

in ascertaining part of the facts and have printed them.

One day a passenger engine run-

ning into a siding where the Cairo branch leaves the Poplar Bluff yards, went off the tracks. The engine, as usual, was "screeching track."

The rifle range at the presidio is

through a pine forest, and Spree

—who had taken up his position be-

hind convenient cover—fired from it

at the target at which his friend was

supposed to be alining. When the sig-

nal was given his friend fired wide,

so as not to show any surplus bullet

marks on the disk. On one occasion

Spree withheld his fire too long and

his shot rang out after the rest of

the squad had ceased. This fact

aroused the suspicion of the military

authorities and an investigation was

made. Spree was discovered, taken to

the guardhouse, and his name struck

from the rolls of competitors.

Mr. Porter, who has just entered

on his ninety-third year, is a humorist

and the fact may account

in some measure for his remarkable

longevity. He was held in high esteem

by the late Pope Leo XIII.

There was a bond of affinity between

them, as both received their names

from Gregory XVI almost simultaneously.

At the age of seventy-five

Dr. Murphy visited Rome, and at

the close of a cordial audience

Pope Leo remarked: "Well, my dear

brother, I suppose this is our last

meeting in this world."

But five years later Dr. Murphy thought he

would have one more run around the

globe, and presented himself at the

Vatican as pert and smiling as

ever. He reminded Pope Leo of his

prospective prophecy, and slyly added:

"So you see you are not infallible after all."

This is said to have

been one of the few occasions on

which Pope Leo laughed heartily.—*London Daily Chronicle*.

Mr. Porter used to be the owner of

the farm in the northeast quarter of

section 2, Sharon township Le Sueur

county, and on the farm was a tract

or wet ground known as the "cranberry marsh."

In this marsh, a

some distance from the shore, was a

place where the grass grew much

taller and greener than elsewhere,

and for fifty years this phenomenon

had been accounted for by the farmers

with the theory that in the old

days a buffalo had been mired in the

marsh at this point.

Mr. Porter never investigated to see

whether the theory was true, but

when Mr. Morgan set his great

ditching plow into the marsh and drew a

great ditch through it he turned the

point so that it would run through the

thick grass where the "buffalo was

buried" and, lo and behold, when

the rich, black mold was turned, there</

The Paducah Sun.

AFTERNOON AND WEEKLY

THE SUN PUBLISHING CO.

INCORPORATED

F. M. PISIER, Presid.

H. J. PAXTON, General Manager.

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TYPGRAPHICAL

UNION

LABEL

PADUCAH, KY.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 2.

CIRCULATION STATEMENT.

July, 1907.

1.....	3920	17.....	3903
2.....	3895	18.....	3906
3.....	3895	19.....	3914
4.....	3906	20.....	3929
5.....	3914	22.....	3929
6.....	3999	23.....	3923
7.....	3994	24.....	3930
8.....	3990	25.....	3919
9.....	3878	26.....	3930
10.....	3925	27.....	3923
11.....	3918	29.....	3905
12.....	3911	30.....	3899
13.....	3900	31.....	3833
Total]	101,923		
July average.....	3,920		

Personally appeared before me this August 2, 1907, E. J. Paxton, general manager of The Sun, who affirms that the above statement of the circulation of The Sun for the month of July, 1907, is true to the best of his knowledge and belief.

PETER PURYEAR,
Notary Public.

My commission expires January 22, 1908.

Daily Thought.
"Content gives charm to every circumstance."

THE REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Governor—Augustus E. Williamson, of Louisville.

For Lieutenant Governor—W. H. Cox, of Mason county.

For Attorney General—James Breathitt, of Christian county.

For Auditor—Frank P. James, of Meier county.

For Treasurer—Capt. Edwin Farley, of McCracken county.

For Secretary of State—Dr. Ben L. Bruner, of Hart county.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction—J. S. Crabbe, of Boyd county.

For Commissioner of Agriculture—N. C. Rankin, of Henry county.

For Clerk of Court of Appeals—Napier Adams, of Pulaski county.

For Legislature—George O. McBroom.

Mayor.....James P. Smith

City Attorney.....Arthur J. Martin

City Treasurer.....John J. Dorian

City Clerk.....George Lehman

City Jailer.....George Andrecht

City Tax Assessor.....Hariam Griffith

Aldermen—T. C. Leech, Harry R. Hank, G. M. Oehlschlaeger, Jr., C. H. Chamblin, W. T. Miller.

Councilmen—Second ward, Al E. Young; Third ward, C. L. Van Meter; Fourth ward, F. S. Johnston; Fifth ward, S. A. Hill; Frank May; Sixth ward, W. L. Bower.

School Trustees—First ward, W. M. Karnes; Second ward, W. J. Hills; Third ward, H. S. Wells and J. H. Garrison; Fourth ward, Dr. C. G. Warner and C. G. Kelly; Fifth ward, I. O. Walker; Sixth ward, J. C. Farley and Ed Morris.

MR. HAGER.

What is a political party?

As an abstraction it might be a group of free citizens, unitedly supporting a certain principle of government; but in that sense, in which it is held responsible for the conduct of government, it is to all intents and purposes the officeholders elected on its ticket and the politicians, who control the party organization.

This question is suggested by the oration of S. W. Hager, in his opening speech, in which he said:

"My party has behaved it many decades of honorable dealings with my people, and before it many years of usefulness to the citizens of the commonwealth. It has to its credit a long record of unbroken promises, and the history of the state tems with the wise and salient influences of its principles and its policies. In the peace, quiet and happiness of her people, Kentucky ranks with the best of the American states. Old Glory, as it unfolds to the winds of heaven does not wave over a better people or a happier land. Nowhere under the stars of the blue canopy of God's eternal home are the people better governed, their interests better protected."

"Then let the voters of the state be true to themselves and true to the interests of the state by continuing in power the Democratic party through whose policies the prosperity of the people will be best promoted."

"Be it ours to see that the utmost

may be enjoyed, that wise and conservative laws, properly administered and enforced, will insure."

Over against this declaration less set the saying of Colonel Henry Winters, the most famous editor in the United States, a Democrat of Democrats, writing in the greatest newspaper of the south: "Kentucky is the worst governed state in the union."

"It has the credit of a long record of unbroken promises," eh?

In the same papers that published this hifalutin peroration, there appears in other columns a statement of Mayor Bingham, of Louisville, and all the other city and county officers, declaring they are afraid to risk their ambitions in a primary conducted by a member of the Democratic state committee, and as to the record, Mayor Bingham says:

"With the light of the past to guide us, with the knowledge of the past record and the present purpose of a majority of this committee, we see that we shall not be allowed fair play."

A use for the Democrats of the state to repudiate the Democracy of Louisville, for it is a part of the Democracy of the state, and the action of the Louisville committee has met with the sanction of H. H. Hines, chairman of the state executive committee of the party, and S. W. Hager, candidate for governor. If Hager repudiates the action of the Louisville machine in giving Bingham the worst of the deal and supporting Owen Tyler, whose political career has been bound up in that of the Barth administration, he will say so—and he dares not.

The best governed state? Months have elapsed since a body of horsemen from a neighboring county rode into Princeton, terrorized the people, took possession of the railroad, the telephones and telegraph, locked up the fire department and burned thousands of dollars worth of property, and no one has been convicted or punished for the high-handed outrage, although the state administration has a high salaried fire marshal to look after just such affairs.

This affair, following close on the heels of the assassinations in Breathitt county, where a member of the Democratic state committee, was indicted in the civil court for \$8,000 damages for the murder of a citizen, and was cleared in criminal court by a judge especially appointed by the state administration to try the case, has made Kentucky a by-word in the mouths of the people of the union.

"In the peace, quiet, and happiness of her people Kentucky ranks with the best of the American states." Aye, and the fact that her people are peaceable and quiet and law-abiding, makes more hideous the fact, that such outrages and assassinations are allowed to go unpunished within her borders, bringing disgrace on a chivalrous, high-minded people.

NO PRIMARY FOR BINGHAM.

While opinions will differ as to the wisdom of Mayor Bingham's action in withdrawing from the primary contest under the existing rules, some thinking it would have been more courageous and more in keeping with his pose as a reformer to have given battle, and gone down, if defeated, with colors flying, there is satisfaction in the fact that it has been made clear who is responsible for forcing upon this city a candidate of the old regime, with the promise of a similarly tainted ticket.

The primary to which Mayor Bingham objects in a detailed criticism and with undoubted reason was contrived under the inspiration of Messrs. Hager and Hines. Whatever opposition they met from Gov. Beckham was overcome; his great eagerness for a senatorship making him more than usually complacent. Thus the mayor found himself betrayed by Hager and deserted by Beckham. That this is the true situation is borne out by a paragraph in the Cincinnati Enquirer, following the announcement of Owen Tyler's candidacy, in which it was stated that Mr. Tyler is Hager's choice, and that his willingness to run gave great satisfaction to the state ticket.

This is illuminating. It throws a flood of light upon the campaign in the state. It is just as well the public should know thus early that Hager and his associates are so utterly opposed to any attempt at clean government that they prefer to see the old, discredited machine back in power in Louisville to even allowing a Democratic reformer a chance to make good. When the part that the leader of the Democratic state ticket has played in this conspiracy becomes known throughout Kentucky, as it will before many days are over, it will sound the death knell to the last hope of Democratic success. We are glad that if peridy must be charged, the charge does not rest against Mayor Bingham, who has kept faith with his supporters, but against the man who wants to succeed Beckham as Boss of the state.—Louisville Herald.

As to Voting Places.

In the twelfth article it was provided that the voting places should be specified in the call for the primary, and should not be changed or moved except as now provided by law. The selection or removal of voting places is well known, is often used to promote corruption and fraud. In the call for the primary the committee did not name the voting place. They have since been named, but were recently selected by men who lost their offices and are bitterly opposed to us.

Under the statute, as the court of appeals has decided, there could be no appeal to the state central committee or any other committee, from the decision of the local committee, if there should be a contest as to the result of the primary. In other words, if frauds against us should be perpetrated, or if the count should be unfair to us, we should have no remedy. Our right would be passed on by a committee, a majority of

TRY U. S. AMUSEMENTS ABROAD.

L. A. Thompson Scenic Railway Company to Build Scenic Railways.

New York, Sept. 2.—The success of the scenic railway built this spring at Blackpool, England, by a New York Company has excited considerable interest among those interested in catering to the English people in the matter of summer amusements.

To such an extent was interest aroused that a party of influential English capitalists instructed a man to visit the United States and, after a thorough investigation, to decide upon the most popular and profitable American riding devices.

J. H. Miles, of London, has been here, and as the result of his investigations he lately signed contracts with the L. A. Thompson Scenic Railway Company of New York to build and operate Thompson scenic railways and other riding devices in various parts of Great Britain and the continent of Europe.

A company has just been formed in England, all the stock of which was purchased privately and without being placed upon the market. The head office of the company, which is known as the L. A. Thompson Scenic Railway Company of England, is at 210 Strand, London, W. C., and John H. Miles is its general manager.

The English company has purchased from the New York Thompson Scenic Railway company all of their English interests, including the Blackpool plant, and will immediately proceed to construct and operate scenic railways and other American riding devices in all of the large cities and seaside resorts throughout England and the continent. Plants will be built this fall and winter at Manchester, Leeds, Great Yarmouth, Brighton and probably three other points, for which negotiations now are in progress.

Dark Tobacco Election.

Elections will be held Saturday by the Dark Tobacco Growers' association of McCracken county for the purpose of electing committeemen from each precinct.

Saturday, September 14, the committee will meet in Paducah to effect reorganization. This year the association has done exceedingly well, selling at prices greatly in advance of the previous year.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO WAIT.

Every dose makes you feel better. Law-Pow keeps your whole bodies right. Sold on the money-back plan everywhere. Price 50 cents.

Says She Was Not of Age.

Rosa Stanton filed suit against Fred Stanton this morning in circuit court for annulment of her marriage. She asks that her maiden name of Rosa Ceason be restored. She alleges that in Hickman county on October 5, 1906, her husband by misrepresentation secured a marriage license, alleging she was 21 years of age, when in reality she was but 15 years old. Later he is alleged to have abandoned her.

A Kind Word.

"So you don't share the general indignation toward the railways?"

"No," answered Farmer Cartersel, "I have always felt that a great motive was entitled to a great deal of credit for sticking to the track instead of snorting up and down the country roads like an automobile." Washington Star.

Committee Retained Control of Council.

In the eleventh article it was provided that the commission "selected to purge registration should meet with the local committee and assist in receiving and tabulating returns" of the primary election. This evidently meant that the commission should take part in the count to see that all was fair. In the rules adopted by the local committee it is simply said that the commission to purge the registration "is requested to be present with the Democratic city and county executive committee when the returns are received and tabulated." They were to be idle and helpless spectators.

Committee Retained Control of Council.

In the eleventh article it was provided that the committee should not have the power to choose all the aldermen and councilmen. In the rules adopted by the committee they claimed the power to name all the aldermen and councilmen and so reserved to themselves the power to control the general council through men of their own selection and thus to control or obstruct the mayor in the performance of his duty to the people throughout his whole term of office.

As to Voting Places.

In the twelfth article it was provided (as the statute provides) that the voting places should be specified in the call for the primary, and should not be changed or moved except as now provided by law. The selection or removal of voting places is well known, is often used to promote corruption and fraud. In the call for the primary the committee did not name the voting place. They have since been named, but were recently selected by men who lost their offices and are bitterly opposed to us.

Under the statute, as the court of appeals has decided, there could be no appeal to the state central committee or any other committee, from the decision of the local committee, if there should be a contest as to the result of the primary. In other words, if frauds against us should be perpetrated, or if the count should be unfair to us, we should have no remedy. Our right would be passed on by a committee, a majority of

Continued from Page One)

we discovered with surprise and indignation that five of the most important of these written articles were radically changed. It was plain from the changes that we were not to be given fair play in the primary, and that the committee, by claiming the power to choose all the aldermen and councilmen, were determined to hold absolute control over the general council and thus be able, for the next two years, to dominate and enslave the mayor or to balk him in every important public movement.

Independents Shut Out.

Section four of these articles provided that all registered persons not registered as Republicans who would support the Democratic ticket should have the right to vote in the primary.

This gave "Independents" who wished to affiliate with the Democratic party in the November election a chance to vote. The Democratic committee, to shut out all "Independents" and thus deprive the Democratic party of their final support, provided in the rules, first, that their names should not be copied in the registration books for the use of the officers of the primary and, secondly, that they must take an oath before the election officers to the effect that they would "support the entire, straight Democratic ticket, state, county and municipal, etc." Later the committee omitted the oath, but required every such voter "to state and pledge" that he would do this. This would be, of course, as obnoxious as an oath to self-respecting, conscientious Independents, however much they wished to affiliate with the Democratic party in November, and would force them into the ranks of the opposition.

Section 9 provided that a committee of three, one of whom should be Judge James P. Gregory and two of whom should be selected by "leading candidates," should be authorized to strike out of the registration list the name of every person who had been theretofore fraudulent registered; and "their decision to be final." In the rules adopted by the committee this was changed and it was provided that the action of this committee was changed, and it was presented and ratified by the Democratic city and county executive committee of Jefferson county.

Thus the committee reserved the right to nullify the acts of the commission. In the amended rules the committee simply said, in substance, that it was the sense of the committee that the action of the commission be approved.

This gave the committee

Rudy, Phillips & Co.

We Will be Closed All Day

Labor Day

Monday, September 2.

LOCAL NEWS

—For Dr. Pendley ring 416.

—Dr. Hoyer residence phone 464; office 175.

—Dr. Gilbert, osteopath, 400½

Broadway, phone 196.

—Chief of Police James Collins

reports 205 arrests for the month of August, eight less than July.

—City subscribers to the Daily Sun who wish the delivery of their papers stopped must notify our collectors or make the requests direct to The Sun office. No attention will be paid to such orders when given to carriers. Sun Publishing Co.

—We give you better carriage and better service for the money than is given by any transfer company in America. Fine carriages for special occasions on short notice; also elegant liveried rigs. Palmer Transfer Co.

—Kodaks from \$1 to \$25. Something new in the line and all necessary supplies that make Kodaking pleasant, at R. D. Clements & Co.

—Farley & Fisher, veterinarians,

27 S. Third. Old phone 1345; new

phone 351.

—Have The Sun mailed to you or

any of your friends going away for

the summer. The address will be

changed as often as desired, and the

rate is only 25¢ a month.

—Hotel Individuo Cafe, John

Iturua, steward. Soft shell crabs,

trout and all the seasonable delicacies.

Perpetual green lawn grass seed

just received. Branson's, 529 Broadway.

—Dr. J. W. T. Patterson, of 415

North Twelfth street, announces

that in future he may be reached by new

phones 661 or 1500 instead of old

phones 1141 or 2099.

—Place your orders for wedding

invitations at home. The Sun is

showing as great an assortment as

you will find anywhere, at prices

much lower than you will have to

pay elsewhere.

It's and cheap. We rent long-

gloves, carriages and horses separately.

Both phones 100, Cupeland's Stable,

419 Jefferson street.

Mrs. Dorlan's private school

will open Monday, September 9. Com-

plete literary and commercial courses

call or address 303 South Fourth

street. Old phone 1178.

J. P. Holt was this morning ap-

pointed a deputy county court clerk.

—Mr. J. W. Troutman, county

assessor, has disposed of his barber

shop at 107 South Third street, to

Mr. J. M. Faulkner, his foreman, and

has purchased A Yopp's grocery at

Twelfth and Jackson streets. Both

changes are effective today.

—School Book Lists.

Now ready at D. E. Wilson's,

the Book and Music man.

The Grant Mint Patch.

The Honorable Jesse Grant visited

the old Grant homestead near St.

Louis Monday and recognized an old

patch of mint down by the spring.

That fact alone will endear him to

many thousands of voters in the

event that he decides to announce

for the presidency. There is a hu-

man touch in the candidate who can,

and will, recognize a mint patch.

Some candidates wouldn't recognize

one if they saw it, and others

wouldn't dare to, even if they could.

—St. Louis Republic.

Miss Antique—Do you think one

gets too old to marry?

Old Batch—No; but they lose the

faculty of picking a winner.—Brook-

lyn Eagle.

PEOPLE AND SOCIAL EVENTS

Mrs. Harry W. Gleaves and children have returned from a several weeks' visit to Mrs. Gleaves' parents at Whiteville, Tenn.

Misses Clara Petter and Freda Dunbar, of Paducah, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schmidt, on the Mayfield road.

Miss Minnie Childress, of Dallas, Texas, will be the guest of Mrs. Clara Burnett at the home of her father, Mr. W. H. Rieke.

Mrs. Phillip Rogers, of Twelfth and Broadway, has returned from a visit to Illinois.

L. H. Oggie has returned from an extended eastern trip.

Mrs. James Wahl and sons, of New Orleans are visiting the family of Mrs. Henry Nagel, 524 North Fourth street.

Captain James Lemon, of the Mayfield Messenger, is in Paducah today.

Mr. W. R. Duke, the well known Illinois dental machinist, and wife and mother, Mrs. Lulla Duke, have gone to Little Rock, Ark., to visit.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lehrer went to Dawson Springs today for a week's stay.

Mrs. J. C. Dunbar is seriously ill at her home, 722 South Fifth street.

See Hope for Farmers

It is generally known that the president will incorporate the following statements in his forthcoming message and urge legislation for the benefit of farmers:

The government should promote closer cooperation between federal and state departments of agriculture.

The standard of living among farmers is steadily rising.

The farmer today is a traveler. He has a telephone, daily mail, and his newspaper.

The lot of the farm family must be made less solitary, fuller of opportunity, free from drudgery, happier and more attractive.

The enormous growth of agriculture has added to it new dignity and there is less desire than formerly to seek social diversions of the city.

There should be co-operation between farmers in the matter of marketing their products.

DENTIST BLATEN BY PATIENT.

Under Influence of Gas—Doctor's Assistant to Rescue.

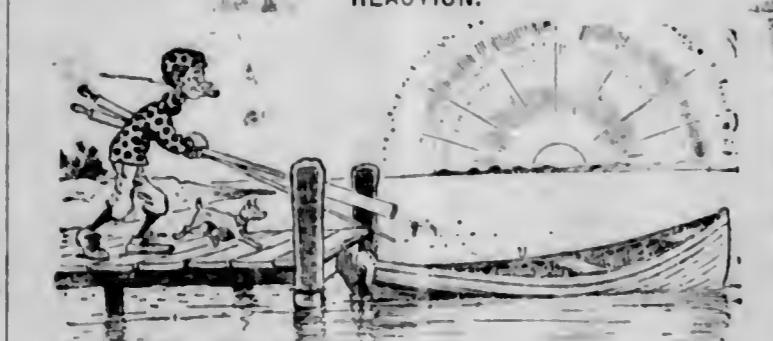
Washington, Sept. 2.—While under the influence of gas today preparing to have a tooth extracted

George W. Bowers, aged 28, rose from the chair and violently attacked Dr. R. H. Lenard knocking the dentist down and severely beating him.

Hearing the dentist's cries for help Dr. W. H. Wunder ran to his assistance and seizing a small hammer used it on Bowers' head, causing a fracture of the skull. Bowers was taken to the Emergency hospital and Wunder was arrested but later released on \$1,000 bail. Bowers will recover.

Marriage is seldom a failure if neither party to the contract has a cool relations to butt in.

REACTION.



The absentminded oarsman—



who forgot—



SUPT. HILLS SHOWS HIS CONSIDERATION

In order that they might go to church or have at least one Sunday a month to observe, the N. C. & St. L. has inaugurated a vacation leave of effect at once, and yesterday Dr. Frank Hoover, chief dispatcher of the N. C. & St. L., spent his first Sunday's vacation in Yuma, Tenn. Each Sunday dispatchers will alternate in taking a Sunday off. It is stated that it was the first Sunday Mr. Hoover has had off in ten years of hard service at the key.

Charged With Serious Cutting.

Lewis Vaughan, 22 years old, was arrested Saturday night charged with malicious cutting with intent to kill.

He is alleged to have stabbed Harrison Coley, an 18-year-old boy, in the neck with a knife at the corner of Mewers and Farley streets, Meadville. The two are coopers, and have worked side by side for months.

An argument terminated in Vaughan making a lunge at Coley. At Dr. J. S. Troutman's office, policemen found the injured youth, who claimed at first that he stumbled and jabbed a tobacco stub through his neck. Later he preferred charges against Vaughan.

Tonight.

This being Labor Day and no attractions in the city, why not attend the big free medicine show tonight at Eighth and Tennessee street.

A Few "Wanted."

Wanted—A young man to take care of a pair of mules of a Christian disposition.

Wanted—Two apprentices who will be treated as one of the family.

Wanted—Experienced nurse for bottle baby.

Wanted—An industrious man to take charge of 3,000 sheep who can speak German. "Humor Boys and Blunders."

AUTOMOBILE FLIRTATION.

Skidding on one wheel—I am erna-

zy. Full speed ahead—I'm after you.

Seventeen short honks—I love you.

Seventeen long honks—I'm a nol-

sance.

Smashing into coal cart—My father

has money.

Smashing into elderly gentleman—I am a wag.

Brought to a sudden halt—I am pinched—Louisville Courier-Journal.

County Has 245 Divorces.

Beaumont, Tex., Aug. 28.—The federal employees of the census department who have been gathering statistics of divorces in this county found there had been 1215 divorces since 1887. Two hundred and eleven were dismissed or withdrawn, and 175 are still pending, four hundred and twenty-three were based on cruelty, 114 on desertion, 150 on adultery, 11 for non-support, eight for felony and others for scattering causes. There were 1059 marriages in the twenty years covered.

Origin of "The Dickens."

"Oh, go to the Dickens!" "What the Dickens you got to do with it!" and similar remarks including "Dickens" are classed among cursory expressions—or curse words. Modest, well-mannered women who have not mingled with the world so recklessly are content with "please take it" and "confound it;" but a real, old-fashioned, vigorous "dickens" is common enough nowadays among those of the fair sex who know a thing or two and are somewhat advanced. It is the most singular that the explosive "dickens" is almost universally associated with Charles Dickens; and I have often seen it capitalized by the ignorant in honor of the renowned author.

Shakespeare wrote "The Merry Wives of Windsor" in 1600—a bout two and a half centuries before the author of "Mr. Pickwick" became a world celebrity; and in that comedy Mrs. Page is made to remark: "I can not tell what the Dickens his name is." The word "dickens" means the "deuce." "Go to the deuce" is as common as "Go to the Dickens." And it may please all the Dickens, Dickens, Dickensons, Dickens, etc., to know that their names are derived from the original little bit of profanity used by grand ladies in the court of Elizabeth, and by Good Queen Bess herself, the equivalent of "the deuce"—that is, "the Dickens."—New York Press.

TAIT PAYERS' NOTICE.

Paducah, Ky., Sept. 1, 1907.

You are hereby notified that all persons owning or having in their possession, or under their control, as agent, guardian or committee, executor, administrator, curator, trustee, receiver, commissioner or otherwise, realty, tangible or intangible personal property, on the 15th day of September, under oath, upon forms to be furnished on application by said assessor at his office, and that all merchants of the city doing business for themselves or others, shall in a like manner and in addition thereto, state the highest amount in value of goods, wares and merchandise, owned and kept on hand for sale by said merchants, during the three months next preceding such 15th day of September.

Prompt attention to this will save

property owners additional cost.

STEWART DICK, Assessor.

Office, Room 9, City Hall.

Approved:

D. A. Yelser, Mayor.

CLEANING AND PRESSING neatly done. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Work called for and delivered. One

work is all I ask. James Duff, South

Ninth street, near Broadway. Phone

Woman's Nightmare

The critical ordeal through which the expectant mother must pass, however, is so fraught with dread, pain, suffering and danger, that the very thought of it fills her with apprehension and horror. There is no necessity for the reproduction of life to be either painful or dangerous. The use of *Mother's Friend* so prepares the system for the coming event that it is safely passed without any danger. This great and wonderful remedy is always applied externally, and has carried thousands of women through the trying crisis without suffering.

Send for free book containing information of practical value to all expectant mothers.

The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Mother's Friend

BOY FALLS THROUGH AIR SHUTTLE

Little Bennie Werner Turns Somersault Into the Cellar—Not Seriously Hurt.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Sept. 2.—Bennie Werner, 8 years old, who lives in the five-story tenement house at 17 Monroe street, fell five stories through the air shaft, turned a couple of somersaults on the way down, and sustained no injury save slight contusions about his face and head. Bennie climbed the step-ladder through the skylight to look air on the roof and get out of the crowd of children and pushers. He played about the roof for almost an hour.

Each time Bennie passed the opening leading from the airshaft he found a welcome breeze flowing through it. Growing tired from his play, the little fellow went over and sat down on the edge of the air shaft opening. Something in the cellar below made Bennie turn quickly. He lost his balance and fell head foremost through the shaft. His little body turned completely over. Bennie says it must have been three times, and his head hit a frail shelf outside one of the windows.

The boy landed on his feet in the cellar. He screams as he fell, brought many of the people in the big tenement to their windows. A number of women occupants of the place became hysterical as they saw the little form shooting through the air. When finally he was plucked up in the cellar Bennie laughed merrily. Two or three cuts, slight ones, were the only marks that Bennie bore as a result of his plunge. Ambulance Surgeon Fleming of St. Catherine's hospital was called, but he could find nothing serious the master with the lad, who went upstairs again with his mother.

Beaten Englishmen.

Is our glorious pre-eminence in the fields of sport departing from us? Certainly the portents are unfavorable. Young gentlemen from "down under" or from the land of the wooden nutmeg are coming over and carrying into captivity a large number of trophies that were wont to find a resting place in English homes.

Only last week, at Henley, certain of King Leopold's subjects proved too good for Leander in the grand challenge cup. In recent years we have seen American jockeys crowded somewhere in the neighborhood of horses' shoulders in position that seemed to justify the late Charles Darwin, securing triumph after triumph on our courses, until a revela-



During the First Act.

Slowly, imperceptibly, almost sneakily, as the lights were turned down and the play began, he slid his hand along the back of the seat in which she sat.

Then he leaned toward her and whispered:

"Laura," he said, between his set teeth. "I'll button up that gap in the back of your waist this time, but when you want anything of this kind again you'll ask me to do it before we leave the house, or, by golly, you'll reach around and button it yourself."

Whereat Mrs. Ferguson merely glared at her husband and said nothing.

"It was one of these personally conducted tours."

"And how are they?"

"All to the good. Postcards were brought to us at every town. Often we didn't have to leave the train."

Houston Chronicle.

God is not in the closet if He is not on the street.

Nursing sorrow is raising sin.

WANTED!

Young Men and Women for positions of trust, where intelligent service will be appreciated and paid for—

Experienced Men and Women for positions requiring ability and tact—

People of All Ages, of all talents, of divers abilities, for suitable lines of employment—

Used Things—such as Pianos, Organs, Every Sort of Musical Instrument, Writing Machines, Cash Registers, Store and Office Fixtures, Talking Machines, Books, Engravings, Post Cards, Stamp Collections, Rugs, Carpets, Furniture of every kind—

Horses and Carriages, trucks, business wagons, bicycles, guns, cameras, fishing tackle, automobiles—

Real Estate—lots, plots, acres, leaseholds, equities, houses, flats, apartments, stores—

Instruction in painting, singing, the violin and piano, short-hand, accounting, correspondence, language, dancing—

Places to Live—houses, apartments, furnished rooms, boarding places where life is interesting.

These are some of the thousands of people and things that are "wanted" in this city just now, and if you can fill any of these "wants"

INQUIRE OF THE PUBLIC
Through a SUN Want Advertisement.

SPECIAL PROGRAMS

Are Arranged For Every Day and Night.

AT THE KENTUCKY STATE FAIR

There Will Be Something Doing All the Time—Interesting and Instructive Features.

Are you a citizen of Kentucky, a member of any fraternal organization, a school child, a citizen of Southern Indiana, a German-American, an Irish-American, a laborer, an editor, or a militiaman? If so, you are specially provided for in the list of special nights and special days arranged in the program of the Kentucky State Fair to be held in Louisville Sept. 16 to 21. If you are not to be included in any of these classes, you will be taken care of on Everybody's Day. The State Fair management has arranged most interesting special days and special nights. These are enumerated as follows:

SPECIAL DAYS.
COL. W. W. HITE, President Louisville Board of Trade, General Chairman.
MONDAY, SEPT. 16—SCHOOL CHILDREN'S DAY. C. B. Nordeman, Member Louisville School Board, Chairman.
TUESDAY, SEPT. 17—FRATERNAL DAY. R. S. Brown, President Louisville Commercial Club, Chairman.
WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 18—LOUISVILLE DAY. Geo. G. Fetter, Director Louisville Board of Trade, Chairman.
THURSDAY, SEPT. 19—KENTUCKY DAY. Lew B. Brown of Harrodsburg, President Kentucky Press Association, Chairman.
FRIDAY, SEPT. 20—SOUTHERN INDIA DAY. Adam Heimberger, President New Albany Commercial Club, Chairman.
SATURDAY, SEPT. 21—EVERBODY'S DAY. Everybody, Chairman.

SPECIAL NIGHTS.
J. V. HEIKMANN, Manager Retail Merchants' Association, General Chairman.
MONDAY, SEPT. 16—GERMAN-AMERICAN NIGHT. F. W. Kiesler, Chairman.
TUESDAY, SEPT. 17—IRISH-AMERICAN NIGHT. Those Mexican, Chairman.
WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 18—INDIAN NIGHT. John Young, President Louisville Federation of Labor, Chairman.
THURSDAY, SEPT. 19—PRESS NIGHT. Young B. Allison, Chairman.
FRIDAY, SEPT. 20—MILITARY NIGHT. Col. W. G. Haldenagon, Colonel Commanding First Kentucky Regiment, Chairman.
SATURDAY, SEPT. 21—FAREWELL NIGHT. Smith T. Bailey, Chairman.

Of all these, Kentucky Day is expected to be the banner one of the great State Fair week. Mr. Brown, President of the Kentucky Press Association, has named as his associates on the Kentucky Day Committee many of the State's most prominent newspaper men. This committee will arrange several big excursions to be run into Louisville on that day.

On the night of Kentucky Day, special attention is to be given to the editors, as the name of the night indicates. Colonel Young E. Allison, whom there is no better known editor in the state, is chairman of Press Night, and will see that members of the tripod are handled in a way that will make their visit an oasis in the desert of peacifing public life.

One of the most beautiful sights of the Fair will be that of ten thousand school children waving flags on the grand stand the opening day. A special rate of ten cents for admission has been made for all school children on this date.

On Fraternal Day lodges and societies of every character will have an airing. A big tent is to be provided for all organizations taking part, and here visitors may be received, welcomed and registered. Col. Brown is planning some interesting drills by means of ranks of different organizations.

Mr. Heimberger is calling upon the commercial organizations of Southern Indiana, as well as the editors of that section, to make Southern Indiana Day one that will be a credit to that progressive section.

The German-Americans and Irish-Americans will fittingly celebrate on the two special nights named in their honor, while Wednesday evening will give to the laboring element an excellent chance to show its strength.

There will be no night, however, more attractive than that given over to military organizations. It is planned to have an exhibition drill and dress parade on the track in front of the grand stand on that evening. The glare of the electric lights and the glow of the incandescent, upon bayonets, epauletts and buttons, will present a most attractive picture.

Everybody's Day is for everybody who could not come on any other day, as well as for everybody who has come on every other day. It will have an excellent finale in the evening, when Chairman Bailey has planned a gorgeous program.

The avenue, both sides of which are to be lined with amusements so arranged for the State Fair, has been dubbed "The Stretch." It will have the biggest and best amusement features of the year, the first under the wire.

Walter (in restaurant)—Would you like a plate of green turtle soup, sir?

Uncle Hiram—Gosh! no. Ef yew ain't got no ripe turtle soup, I don't want any.—Chicago News.

Member of a Great New York Family Sees and Talks With Spooks

New York, Sept. 2.—Edward Ward Vanderbilt, whose daughter, Minerva, says he is so dominated by his second wife, Mary S. Pepper, the professional spiritualist, that he is incompetent to manage his own affairs, testified today that he had given his wife a large share of his fortune. He told of presenting his wife with two houses in the last four months, one as a birthday remembrance, the other as a wedding gift. The value of both he estimated at \$18,500. Yet his annual income, he said, was only \$4,000.

Mr. Vanderbilt also expressed belief in the spiritualistic existence of "Bright Eyes," who in the flesh was an Indian girl, but who at present controls his wife. "Bright Eyes" he said, had brought him messages from his dead wife, to whom he said, he was still married in spirit. "Bright Eyes" had even written him letters from Europe thanking him for fruit and candy, a locket and chain, which he had presented her in the person of Mrs. Pepper.

"Do you believe it possible to photograph spirits?"

"I do not."

"Do you believe in a after life?"

"No. Life is perpetual. We are constantly changing. We always remain here. Take your own case. When you were 10 years old you were not like you are today. You have completely changed. Your body and mind have completely changed."

In spite of the ruling that Mrs. Pepper does not figure in the case as a party to the defense, Mr. Arnstein is anxiously searching for her as a witness.

"I want to put Mrs. Pepper on the stand, but fear I shall be unable to have tried to reach her by process servers, but so far in vain. At present she is in hiding in another state," he said.

The examination continues tomorrow.

GENERAL ROBERT E. LEE. Was the greatest general the world has ever known. Bullards Show Entertainments is the greatest Entertainer. Quickly cure all pains. It is within the reach of all. Price, \$1.00. Robert E. Lee, the General. "This is to certify that Bullards Show Entertainments has been used in my household for years and has been found to be an excellent Entertainer for living pains, pain never without it. Sold by J. H. Schlesinger, Long Bros. and C. O. Ripley.

LAND ROW IS SETTLED AT LAST

State Auditor Delivers Deed to 20.04137 Acres Involved in Rail-way Grant.

St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 2.—The old controversy over the title to land included in a grant to the old Hastings & Dakota railroad has been closed by the delivery by State Auditor S. G. Iverson of deeds to 20,301.17 acres of land to this land has been involved in litigation twelve years, and the termination of the controversy was made possible by an act of the legislature passed last winter.

The land grant was made by an act of congress, and the list of lands included was certified to the state for the benefit of the company. Later complications arose, however, and in 1895 the Minnesota legislature declared the land grant forfeited. The grant having originated in an act of congress, however, the federal authorities refused to pay any attention to the legislative act, and the company took the matter into the courts, with the result that its title to the land was confirmed.

Ever since the passage of the act of 1905, however, the state officials have returned to some deeds for the land, in view of the fact that the state legislature had ordered the grant forfeited. As the title of the railroad has been upheld by the courts, the legislature last winter passed an act repealing the act of 1905. This cleared the way for a settlement of the question, and Gov. Johnson has now signed the deeds which will give the settlers on the lands in question a clear title to their lands. While they have heretofore been in undisturbed possession of the land, the failure of the state to issue deeds left a cloud on the title.

The deeds just issued cover lands located in eight of the counties of the state as follows: Swift, 11,119.38; Stevens, 5,191.18; Big Stone, 2,051.11; Chippewa, 1,298.80; Kanabih, 240; Yellow Medicine, 160; Lac qui Parle, 93.67; McLeod, 40.1.

SIX FOUND RELEIVED

If you are sick with any complaint and have not received help to this, Mrs. Mary E. Hammond, Moody, Texas, was in poor health with fever trouble for over a year. Doctors did not get her out of bed. Doctors and three bottles cured her. I used 100 grains of Herbs, as it is a wonderful liver medicine. I always have it in the house. Puts it where you wish it. Sold by J. H. Schlesinger, Long Bros. and C. O. Ripley.

Goshawk's Changing Plumage. I know no bird which passes through so many changes of plumage and color of eyes as the goshawk.

A young one which I have mounted is about the size of a small hen and is covered with white down. His eyes are pale blue. I colored the eyes exactly from life. When fully grown the first plumage is dark brown above and the eyes are pale yellow. No one would be likely to suspect this being a goshawk who had only seen adult birds.

Later it changes to the dark shade blue of the adult, and the eye, after passing through all the intermediate changes in color from straw yellow orange yellow and pink, finally assumes the deep rich red of the adult Forest and Stream.

Usually when a man imagines he is in love he merely has a touch of dyspepsia.

CITY TRANSFER CO.

Now located at
Olauber's Stable.
We are ready for all kinds of hauling.
TELEPHONE 499

YOUR FUTURE

may look bright and prosperous—but a "calm" always precedes a storm." Prepare for the storm in your life—for the time when you will need money—there is only one way to do it—save, and you will be sure of the future.

Start today—a dollar will do it.
We pay 4 per cent interest on all savings accounts if left with us six months or longer.

Mechanics and Farmers Savings Bank
210 Broadway

The Best Carriage Service in Paducah.

You get handsome, well appointed carriages when I serve you. We give prompt personal attention at all times.

HARRY ANDERSON, PHONE 915

We Use the King of All Bosom Ironers...Why?

First—Because it irons smoothly, not rough.

Second—The button holes or stud holes match.

Third—Negligee shirts with buttons are ironed perfectly and without injury.

Fourth—It irons either stiff or plaited bosoms like new, and the "hump" so often seen is missing.

No other like it in West Kentucky. Satisfy yourself by sending us your laundry.

STAR LAUNDRY

Both Phones 200. 120 North Fourth St.

EDGAR W. WHITEMORE



Real Estate Agency.

FREE REAL ESTATE PRICE LIST

Fraternity Building. Both Phones 835

W. F. Paxton, President.

R. Rudy, Cashier.

P. Puryear, Assistant Cashier.

CITIZENS' SAVINGS BANK

Incorporated

Capital \$100,000
Surplus 50,000
Stockholders' Liability 100,000

Total security to depositors \$250,000

Accounts of individuals and firms solicited. We appreciate small as well as large depositors and accord to all the same courteous treatment.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits</

DOCTORS MISTAKES

are said often to be buried six feet under ground. But many clues women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous prostration, another with pain here and there, and in this way the physicians all themselves and their easy-going or over-kind doctor separate diseases for which he prescribes his pills and potions. In reality, they are all only symptoms caused by some uterine disease. The physician, ignorant of the cause of suffering, sets up his treatment until large sum of money is collected, and gets no better results than the wrong treatment, but probably worse. A proper medicine like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, directed to the cause, would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms, and saving the patient instead of protracting misery. It has been well said, that "a disease known is half cured."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a scientific medicine, carefully devised by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate system. It is made of native American medicinal roots and perfect harmless in its effects. In my opinion, the female system.

As a powerful invigorating tonic "Favorite Prescription" imparts strength to the whole system and to the organs distinctly feeding in particular. It is a work of art, and is used by physicians, apothecaries, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, shop-girls, house-keepers, nursing mothers, and beside women generally. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequalled as an appetizing cordial and restorative.

As a soothing and strengthening nervous "Favorite Prescription" is unequalled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, St. Vitus's disease and other distressing nervous symptoms, commonly attending the removal of the womb or disease of the uterus. It induces restful sleep and relieves mental anxiety and dependency.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets Invigorate the stomach, liver and bowels. One to three a dose. Easy to take and candy.

My Deary,
The cold I sent on thee, dear heart,
O, that it might come back to me!
I count it over while the tear drops
start—

O, truly grieve!

You came to me an angel rare,
When all my sorrows with grief was
Wreath;

You came and gave your sympathy
for fair—
And I got strong!

O, memories, why don't you turn
Away—and let me forget my loss?

I wonder if my dues will ever learn—
It makes me cross,
Sweetheart.

It makes me cross!
Milwaukee Sentinel.

Lost and Found.
Lost between 9:30 a. m., yesterday and noon today, a delicious attack, with sugar and sick headache. This was occasioned by finding at all druggists a box of Dr. King's New Life Pill. Guaranteed for idleness, malaria and jaundice. 25c.

Romance in Modern Trade.
The fact that a man today can sit down in a restaurant overlooking the Thames embankment, or at a table under the trees at the edge of the Thiergarten, and dine on fresh salmon brought from the waters of California, Oregon and Alaska, shows graphically how industrial efficiency has given romance to modern trade. —London Ocean.

AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION
is worth a pound of cure. The necessary poor sufferers, consumptives who are hopeless of getting well—what they had taken eyes of themselves, you will say, but the cough is a formidable consumption. Balsam of Balsam of Balsam of Balsam will cure that cough. Mrs. S. S. Green, Edina, Minnesota, writes: "I have used Balsam of Balsam of Balsam of Balsam of Balsam. Sold by J. H. Gobright, Lang Bros. and C. C. Hipple."

See Sun want ads. for results.

NEW STATE HOTEL

METROPOLIS, ILL.

D. A. Bailey, Prop.

Newest and best hotel in the city. Rates \$2.00. Two large saloons, Bath rooms, Electric Lights. The only centrally located Hotel in the city.

COMMERCIAL PATRONAGE SOUGHT.

EVANSVILLE, PADUCAH AND CAIRO LINE.
(Incorporated)

(Daily Except Sunday.)
Steamers Joe Fowler and John S. Hopkins, leave Paducah for Evansville and way landings at 11 a. m.

Special excursion rate now in effect from Paducah to Evansville and return, with or without meal and room. Good music and table unsurpassed.

STEAMER DUE FOWLER

Leaves Paducah for Cairo and way landings at 8 a. m. sharp, daily, except Sunday. Special excursion rate now in effect from Paducah to Cairo and return, with or without meal and room. Good music and table unsurpassed.

For further information apply to S. A. Fowler, General Pass. Agent, or G. W. Dillingham, City Pass. Agent, or Fowler-Cruzebaugh & Co., Office Both phones No. 12.

THE LION AND THE MOUSE.

By CHARLES KLEIN.

A Story of American Life Novelized From the Play by ARTHUR HORNBLOW.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY G. W. DILLINGHAM COMPANY.

(Continued from last issue.)

CHAPTER XVI.

WEN Shirley reached her room she broke down completely. She threw herself upon a sofa and burst into a fit of violent sobbing. After all, she was only a woman and the ordeal through which she had passed would have taxed the strongest powers of endurance. She had borne up courageously while there remained the faintest chance that she might succeed in moving the chamber to pity, but now that all hope in that direction were shattered and she herself had been ordered harshly from the house, like any ordinary malefactor, the re-action set in, and she gave way freely to her long pent-up anguish and distress. Nothing now could save her father, not even this journey to Washington which she determined to take nevertheless; for, according to what Scott had said, the senate was to take a vote that night.

She looked at the time—11 o'clock. She had told Mr. Ryder that she would leave his house at once, but on reflection it was impossible for a girl alone to seek a room at that hour. It would be midnight before she could get her things packed. No, she would stay under this hated roof until morning and then take the first train to Washington. There was still a chance that the vote might be delayed. In which case she might yet succeed in winning over some of the senators. She began to gather her things together and was thus engaged when she heard a knock at her door.

"Who's there?" she called out. "It's I," replied a familiar voice.

Shirley went to the door and opening it found Jefferson on the threshold. He made no attempt to enter, nor did she invite him in. He looked tired and worn.

"Of course, you're not going to-night?" he asked anxiously. "My father did not mean tonight."

"No," she said wearily; "not tonight. It's a little too late. I did not realize it. Tomorrow morning, early."

He seemed reassured and held out his hand.

"Good night, dearest. You're a brave girl. You made a splendid fight."

Shirley went to the door and opening it found Jefferson on the threshold. He made no attempt to enter, nor did she invite him in. He looked tired and worn.

"But I see him thinking," rejoined Jefferson. "No one ever spoke to my father like that before. It did not good. He's still mauling up and down the library, chewing the cud!"

"Now, don't do any more packing to-night," he said. "Go to bed, and in the morning I'll come up and help you. Good night!"

"Good night, Jeff," she smiled.

He went downstairs, and after doing some more packing she went to bed. But it was hours before she got to sleep, and then she dreamed that she was in the same chamber and that she saw Ryder suddenly rise and denounce himself before the astonished senators as a perjurer and traitor to his country, while she returned to Maysaque with the glad news that her father was acquitted.

Mountaine a solitary figure remained in the library, pacing to and fro like a lost soul in purgatory. Mrs. Ryder had returned from the play and gone to bed, serenely oblivious of the drama in real life that had been enacted at home. The servants looked the house for the night, and still John Binkett Ryder walked the floor of his sanctum and into the small hours of the morning the watchman going his lonely rounds saw a light in the library and the restless figure of his employer sharply silhouetted against the white blinds.

For the first time in his life John Ryder realized that there was something in the world beyond self. He had seen with his own eyes the sacrifice a daughter will make for the father she loves, and he asked himself what manner of a man that father could be to inspire such devotion in his child. He probed into his own heart and conscience and reviewed his past career. He had been phenomenally successful, but he had not been happy. He had more money than he knew what to do with, but the pleasures of the domestic circle, which he saw other men enjoy, had been denied to him. Was he himself to blame? Had his insatiate craving for gold and power led him to neglect those other things he life which contribute more truly to man's happiness? In other words, was his life a mistake? Yes, it was true what this girl charged—he had been merciless and unscrupulous in his dealing with his fellow man. It was true that hardly a dollar of his vast fortune had been honestly earned. It was true that it had been won from the people by fraud and trickery. He had served for power, yet now he had tasted it, what a hollow joy it was, after all! The public hated and despised him. Even his so-called friends and business associates shunned to him merely because they feared him. And this judge—this father he had persecuted and ruined—what a better man and citizen he was! How much more worthy of a child's love and of the esteem of the world!

What had Judge Rossmore done, after all, to deserve the frightful punishment the unmitigated interests had caused him to suffer? If he had block

I should never have known you intended to leave us. My boy's going—you're going—every one's deserting me!"

Mrs. Ryder was not accustomed to such prolonged flights of oratory, and she sank exhausted on a chair, her eyes filling with tears.

"Did they tell you who I am—the daughter of Judge Rossmore?" demanded Shirley.

It had been a shock to Mrs. Ryder that morning when Jefferson burst into his mother's room before she was up and acquainted her with the events of the previous evening. The news that the Miss Green whom she had grown to love was really the Miss Rossmore of whose relations with Jefferson her husband stood in such dread was far from affecting the financier's wife as it had Ryder himself.

To the mother's simple and ingenuous mind, free from prejudice and ulterior motive, the girl's character was more important than her name, and certainly she could not blame her son for loving such a woman as Shirley.

Of course, it was unfortunate for Jefferson that his father felt this bitterness toward Judge Rossmore, for she herself could hardly have wished for a more sympathetic daughter-in-law.

She had not seen her husband since the previous evening at dinner, so was in complete ignorance as to what he thought of this new development, but the mother sighed as she thought how happy it would make her to see Jefferson happily married to the girl of his own choice, and in her heart she still entertained the hope that her husband would see it that way and thus prevent their son from leaving them as he threatened.

(To be continued in next issue.)

A Human Appeal.

A humane citizen of Richmond, Ind., Mr. U. D. Williams, 107 West Main street, says: "I appeal to all persons with weak lungs to take Dr. King's New Discovery, the only remedy that has helped me and fully comes up to the proprietor's recommendation." It saves more lives than all other throat and lung remedies put together. Used as a cough and cold cure the whole over. Cures asthma, bronchitis, croup, whooping cough, quinsy, hoarseness and phthisis, stops hemorrhages of the lungs and builds them up. Guaranteed at all druggists—50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

The Smells Were Biting.

John Quincy Adams, of Massachusetts, third of that name, who died about ten years ago, was very fond of his son, Mr. Condit, and especially fond of his son, Mr. Edmund's 11th birthday. A trapeze had stood on the lawn for many years, and it, as well as the rope with which the trap was raised had become rotten. The condition of the trap was such that it was unsafe for any one to attempt to climb it. Albert Wolff, 13 years old, son of a neighbor, thought differently.

"Mr. Condit," he said, "Jimmy can take a light cord up to the top of the pole and run it through the pulley. When he comes down with the end we can put a new rope to raise the trap with."

"No, sir," was Mr. Condit's emphatic answer. "I will permit no boy—"

"Jimmy ain't no boy," Albert interrupted. "It's my pet white rat, and he'll do just what I tell him."

Albert then started for his home at top speed, returning a few minutes later with a large white rat perched on his shoulder. A ball of twine was coiled around the trap, and following his cries, he was soon on the ledge just under the trap between two forts. Not having guns aboard, an offensive move was impracticable.

Soon after dark Henry Buckle, a neophyte of the first order and the ericlar of his class in college, bid adieu to his shipmates and, ploughing into the water, struck out for the shore. He got within a few yards of it when he gave a cry for help. A boat put out from a landing, and, following his cries, he was rescued. Taken ashore and revived, he was asked to explain.

"Those men on the yacht," he gasped, "are a set of devils. Just because I advocated letting my young ladies alone when they pitched me overboard, knowing I couldn't swim a stroke."

"The wretches!" exclaimed the girls at once.

"How I got as far as I did I don't know. Permit me to thank you young ladies for my life!" The last words were spoken in tremulous voice, and the girls simultaneously exclaimed: "Poor fellow!"

Nothing was heard aboard the yacht of the man who had been "thrown overboard." He was treated kindly by the owners and defenders of Minerva Island and at once started a violent love affair (concealed, of course) with the captain of the hattery. The next evening Truly Miller was pulled in the dingy under cover of the darkness past the forts up to the main dock near where were the principal buildings of the community. He, too, was "pitched overboard" and, reaching the dock, asked the first woman he met to take him at once before the governor of the island. The governor scowled, and Miller told his story. He had swum ashore to inform the ladies that the men on the yacht were intending to tow the yacht past the forts at midnight with the dingy. He had protested, but without avail, and had then resolved to swim the game.

The governor informed him that a searchlight was in position and would be used if the night was so dark that it would be needed, but since the moon would rise at 10 o'clock it would probably not be needed. She thanked him, however, for his noble conduct and ordered him treated well till he could be sent away.

No attempt was made to pass the forts, and the next day a man was seen from the shore to cut the dingy's jibsheet and pull away from the yacht, followed by shots. It was Scarborough, who came ashore with another cock and bull story about the men on the yacht and their intention to steal ashore in a boat and put the denizens of the island to the sword. The crew on the yacht now consisted of Pomeroy, who was obliged to fire revolvers with both hands to make an appearance of man instead of a man. Then Pomeroy deserted, and the four men agreed to protect the women against those who remained in the yacht, and no one should get ashore if it required all their four lives to prevent it. The yacht was now lying at anchor without a soul aboard.

Several days passed. The yachtsmen overred that the deserted appearance of the yacht indicated some underhand entrapment scheme was to be perpetrated. On the evening of the fourth day the men asked for a boat to reconnoiter. It was given them, and they left the dock, never to be seen on it again. The next morning the yacht was nowhere to be seen, and four of the girls failed to answer to roll call—namely, the captain of the hattery, one tutor and two seniors.

The governor called the community together in the chapel and pointed out the wisdom of their course in keeping a noose from treacherous men. But a guard of illiterate, red headed, smug-toothed men was hired to protect the harbor. —S. HUNTER HALEY.

The Touch That Heals

Is the touch of Buckle's Arnica Salve. It's the happiest combination of Arnica flowers and healing balsams ever compounded. No matter how old the sore or ulcer is, this Salve will cure it. For burns, scalds, cuts, wounds or piles. It has no equal.

Guaranteed by all druggists. 25c.

Both Phones 756.

15c 1/2 pt. and bottle; 35c rebate

for bottle, 10c

25c 1 pt. and bottle; 10c rebate

for bottle.

35c 2 pt. and bottle; 10c rebate

for bottle.

S. H. WINSTEAD

Prompt Service on Telephone Orders.

—Seventh and Broadway.

PITTSBURG COAL CO.

Genuine Pittsburg Coal

Lump, per bushel . . . 16c Nut, per bushel . . . 15c

Office 126 Broadway. Both Phones 3.

MEHTY PITCHER SOUTHPAW DAVIS

He Shuts Out Metropolis Boys Without Mercy.

Score Is Twelve To Nothing and Mur- ray Lad in Box Does Won- derful Work.

SCORES IN THE BIG LEAGUE

With nearly faultless support and encouragement from many fans in the grand stand, Southpaw Davis, the crack Murray pill shooter, shut out the crack Metropolis Blues at Wallace park yesterday afternoon by a score of 12 to 0. It was no more than just that the big twirler should give the shut out, having worked hard and practically earned one two weeks ago when an infelder let a skinner go past and threw the locals into the air. Everybody worked like a piece of machinery about the big pitcher, and there was ginger in the game from start to finish.

Block, Paducah's star catcher, worked behind the bat for the visitors, Doyle being handleapped with bruises, and played good ball. Probably because he did not have his regular catcher, Dye, the star Metropolis pill shooter, failed to show up in his usual form. The battery work began in the first inning when everybody walked up and took a hit at Dye. Several were doubles, and it took the heart out of the Blues in the outset.

Downs, a Murray infelder, worked at short for Paducah, and showed up well. Williams, another Murray boy, played the outfield, and was conspicuous with the stick. E. H. Hay, a Murray catcher, handled big Davis and did it well. His work was faultless.

This afternoon the second game will be played by the two teams, and after yesterday's exhibition, the grand stand will doubtless be packed.

The score yesterday:

R	H	E	
Paducah	12	9	2
Metropolis	0	3	3
Batteries—Davis and Hay; Dye and Block.			

SUNDAY'S GAMES.

National League.			
R	H	E	
Chicago	2	7	3
St. Louis	7	12	3
Batteries—Ruehbach and Moran; McGlynn and Noonan.			

R	H	E	
Cincinnati	1	8	2
Pittsburg	6	2	2
Batteries—Smith and McLean; Willis and Gibson.			

Second game:

R	H	E	
Cincinnati	2	6	1
Pittsburg	2	7	3
Batteries—Coakley and McLean; Canutt, Leever and Gibson.			

American League.

R	H	E	
St. Louis	1	10	2
Cleveland	2	8	3
Batteries—Pelt and Stevens; Liebhardt, Bemis and Clark.			

R	H	E	
Chicago	3	4	5
Detroit	1	3	0
Batteries—White and Sullivan; Mullin, Schmidt and Payne.			

SATURDAY'S GAMES.

American League.			
R	H	E	
Chicago	2	Cleveland 2.	Eight in

(nings.)
Detroit, 5; St. Louis, 0.
Philadelphia, 3; New York, 0.
Washington, 1; Boston, 0.

National League.
Chicago, 2; Cincinnati, 1.
New York, 3; Boston, 2. (twelve
innings.)
New York, 9; Boston, 6. (seven in-
nings.)
Pittsburg, 5; St. Louis 4 (thirteen
innings.)
Philadelphia, 5; Brooklyn, 1. (first
game.)
Brooklyn, 7; Philadelphia, 3. (sev-
en innings.)

**LITTLE STORIES OF THE
LATE NELSON MORRIS.**

On one occasion when Mr. Morris was discussing an important matter with the head of one of the departments a negro preacher walked into his room.

As the preacher entered Mr. Morris said: "Well, Sam, what can I do for you?"

"We thought you might help us," said the preacher. "We have not come to you before."

"No, but lots of others have," said Mr. Morris.

The negro sighed and folding up his papers turned to leave the room. As he went Mr. Morris watched him and called him back as he reached the door.

"Where is your place?" he said. "Is it a big red brick building on Dearborn street?" The man replied in the affirmative.

"All right," said Mr. Morris. "You tell your folks that I will stop in there some day, and if it is my good will give something."

The next day Mr. Morris called, saw the place and sent them \$1,000.

"Any young man can become rich if he earns \$5 a month and saves."

This was the philosophy which Mr. Morris often rehearsed for the benefit of men who wanted to know how to amass wealth. But he always added, with a smile:

"But the saving is the important part."

"I began my career at a wage of \$5 a month and my board," he would say. "I had saved \$35 at the end of the first year, and then I went into business for myself."

"Young man, it is the easiest thing in the world, this making money.

All you need is resolution to spend less than you make and a cheerful disposition that will permit no discouragement to turn you aside from your purpose."

"Now, go to work and aim for the highest place in your business. You can get there if you honestly try. But whatever you do, do honestly."

One day an old stock raiser, who had dealt with Mr. Morris for years, came to Chicago with a trainload of poor, underfed cattle. The old man was pretty nearly "down and out" and didn't even have enough money to get home on. He tried to sell his cattle all over the yards, but no one would buy them. Finally he went to "Nels" Morris.

"I can't buy those cattle," said Mr. Morris. "They are way below the market and you couldn't get within fifteen cents of the market price for them."

"Take 'em for twenty-five cents less than the market," said the stock raiser, but Morris said: "No. If I give you less than the market you'll think I'm skimping you, and I don't want that. Weigh 'em up, boys, and I'll take them at the market price."

A story is told that on one occasion a commission merchant "fell down" on his contract with Mr. Morris and the latter was about to enforce it when the merchant sent his seventeen-year-old boy to interview the pucker.

"Father couldn't help it," said the

boy to Mr. Morris, and the latter, putting his hand on the boy's head, said: "I don't know about that, but for your sake I'll call it off."

"A boy who took honors at Yale ought to be a successful man," Mr. Morris once said to a young man whom he met casually.

"I am glad to hear you say that," was the response, "but I would hardly expect it from a man who is known as 'self-made.'"

"Why one of the things I most deeply regret is that I did not go to one of those great schools. When I came from Europe I was thirteen years old and had to go to work for a man who was unsympathetic and unkind. Traveling through the New England states, I used to sit down by the road and watch the boys coming out of the schools and wonder if they were, like my notion of those across the water, all of them princes."

"I liked to think of the time I could stop work and go to school. You have been to one of the best of them. Come to see me when you can."

"If 'Nels' Morris ate a piece of beef steak he could tell you from what part of the country came the steer from which it was cut." This comment was made by one of the old stockmen at the "yards" who had known Mr. Morris for years. While it may not be literally true, it was nearly so. He knew the stock raisers as no other man.

Mr. Morris' whittling whims were well known in the yards. He delighted in peeling the bark from a stick and in whittling it into matchwood. His whittling was so proverbial that this maxim was common among the cattle sellers:

"When Nels Morris whittles toward himself look out for storms. Don't try to sell him anything. Wait until he turns his knife and whittles the other way, and then his temper will be cleared."

A sense of humor that showed itself occasionally manifested itself one hot summer afternoon at the stockyards when an associate said to Mr. Morris:

"I wonder where the coolest place in the yard is?"

"Over there," replied Mr. Morris. "I've looked everywhere else for my buyers and haven't found them."

Young man, it is the easiest thing in the world, this making money. All you need is resolution to spend less than you make and a cheerful disposition that will permit no discouragement to turn you aside from your purpose."

"Now, go to work and aim for the highest place in your business. You can get there if you honestly try. But whatever you do, do honestly."

He has assistance to young men many stories are told. One of them runs that he met in the door of the First National bank, of which he was a director, a man, now a millionaire, who appeared troubled. When he heard the difficulty Mr. Morris went to the bank officers and said:

"If he hasn't got the assets for credit, he has the character. Give him what he wants."

As three physicians were gathered around Mr. Morris for an examination preliminary to their consultation Sunday evening, the patient looked from one to the other, and then said with a slight smile:

"I'm in a place now where your brains are worth more than my money."

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The Bob Dally will arrive from Nashville Tuesday night or Wednesday morning and leaves at noon Wednesday on return trip.

The Dick Fowler had up today to give employees an opportunity to enjoy Labor Day.

The Joe Fowler left this morning for Evansville with a good freight trip.

The Cowling made her regular morning trip from Metropolis today.

The Royal arrived on time this morning from Golconda.

The J. B. Richardson ran a colored excursion to Cairo yesterday and had a large crowd.

The Henry Henry and Buntor arrived from Nashville Sunday to lay up until a better stage of water.

The Pavonia is in from Tennessee river.

The Blue Spot cleared yesterday for Tennessee river.

The Lydia went to Cumberland river Saturday night late.

Captain Harry Mix, chief engineer on the Dick Fowler, got a leave of absence and went to Swan Lake, Ill., to join his wife.

The City of Savannah passed out last night from St. Louis to Tennessee river.

The City of Saltello passed out of Tennessee river to St. Louis last night.

The Henrietta got in last night from Tennessee river.

Observations taken at 7 a. m. Gauge reads 10.1, a rise of 0.3 in 24 hours. Wind north. Clear and warm.

S. A. FOWLER,
Local Observer.

Cats Bravely Face the Fire.

The burning of Charles Van Sise's stable and shed in Vesta avenue, near Fulton street, in Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon gave Chief Duff and his men a chance to do something in the way of nature study. The particular object was a swarthy looking cat, who insisted on hanging around throughout all the excitement and mewling pitifully, to the surprise of the firemen and policemen.

Despite the kicks and blows aimed at her by the guardians of the peace, she succeeded. Finally in breaking through the hose-strewn area to the smoldering building. Even a fierce stream of water turned on her by a grinning fireman failed to do more than swerve her momentarily from her object. Making a quick dash for the ruins, she reappeared shortly carrying a kitten in her mouth, and ran with it to the first dry spot she could find. Another trip followed, and another kitten was brought out. The cat went back, but the crowd were disappointed when she emerged without the expected burden. The cause was revealed later, when Chief Duff went in to "rubber" and found the kittens all dead. —New York Tribune.

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The Happiest Man.

The happiest man in the land today is the successful farmer. He sits under his own vine and fig tree, undisturbed by the maddening noise of the great city. Banks fail railroads go into the hands of receivers, business staggers. But the wise farmer can sleep his slingers at these things. He is the monarch of all he surveys on his broad acres. And the honesty of his boys and the purity of his girls is guarded against temptations, and in them he is giving his country its best manhood and womanhood. The farmer is to be envied, and, if he is not contented with his lot, he is lacking in wisdom. —West Point News.

Even the fickle-minded compositor has set ways.

Dictionary Wisdom.

"Hatherdasher" is from the Icelandic "hauptask" or "haftask," meaning "invesack" or "trumpery." "Haff" is the Icelandic word for oints, and "tsnk" signifies a pocket.

The word "inflame" is from "Mflamer" — one who imported silks and ribbons from Milan.

"To show the white feather," meaning to prove oneself a coward, is a phrase borrowed from the cockpit. Game fowls are red and black, but white feathers would naturally appear when there was any cross, and, since the slightest impurity of strain is said to destroy the bird's courage, the half-bred are not trained for fighting. Long ago it became an adage that any cock would fight on his own ground, but it must be one without a white feather to fight in the pit.

The correspondent who seeks justification for the phrase "some few" is referred to the New York Sun, which answered a similar query some time since. The Sun reported the finding of "some few" in the English Bible and in Shakespeare, and declared that it had been used "some few thousand of times" by the best English authors.

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